

## SLEIGHING IN CENTRAL PARK.

With next Sunday's Journal "Sleighbing in Central Park," by T. de Thulstrup, the largest and finest water-color supplement ever given with a Sunday paper.

FREE WITH EVERY COPY.

# THE JOURNAL

PUT IN YOUR ORDER NOW.

Several thousand intending purchasers of the Sunday Journal were disappointed last Sunday. Don't let it happen again. Tell your newsdealer to-day that you want

Next SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

NO. 4,828.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1896. TWELVE PAGES.—COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. R. HEARST.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

The Inside History of the Outbreak in the Transvaal.

Journal's Correspondent Reveals the True Situation in the South African Republic.

Uitlanders Were Preparing for More Than a Year for the Rebellion.

BASE DESERTION OF DR. JAMESON.

The Treacherous Reform Committee Kept 15,000 Armed Men from Going to the Relief of His Intrepid Band, Allowing Boers to Butcher Them.

By Harold Bolce.  
Johannesburg, Jan. 8.—It has been impossible up to this date to communicate with Mr. Hammond and his fellow-prisoners now

hostilities Johannesburg was prepared for a six months' siege. The chief fear was of a water famine, and at the outbreak of the rebellion the provisional government at Johannesburg detailed 2,000 armed men to guard the water works lest the Boers should cut off the supply and thus make capitulation necessary.

Much international sympathy for the Boers has been created by the reports cabled to Europe that the movement of the Uitlanders was a downright attempt to take a free commonwealth by force, and absolutely usurp the rights of the original burghers. These reports have not told the whole story.

There are about 20,000 voters in the republic. These are the Voortrekkers, or pioneers and their descendants. These Boers are unprogressive. With one of the richest countries, not only in minerals, but in agricultural possibilities, the country was bankrupt before the advent of the Americans and English. Even now, while Johannesburg offers every inducement for agricultural industry, the Boers raise only enough to live on, and are poor, with their farms untilled, with this city paying \$20 a sack for imported flour and about the same price for potatoes, also imported.

Nearly everything used in Johannesburg is imported. While the Boers will not raise anything themselves they will not allow any one else to develop the soil. Added to this, they have placed excessive duties on all the necessities of life. The duty on pork, for example, is \$4 (\$20 per 100 pounds). Every effort has been made to

## ACTRESS SHOT AT BY HER RIVAL.

Hattie Weems Makes a Desperate Effort to Kill Miss Marion, of the Daly Company.

Pleasantly Called Her to the Street and Fired with Murderous Intent.

WAS HYSTERICAL WITH JEALOUSY.  
Her Husband, John Dowd, a "Supe" Employed by Daly, Had Formed Miss Marion's Acquaintance—A Mystery Made of the Cause.

While suffering from hysteria caused by jealousy, Hattie Weems, a young actress, went to the stage entrance of Daly's Theatre, on Twenty-ninth street, just East of Sixth avenue, about 8 o'clock last night, and calling Miss Lillian Marion, another actress whom she believed had supplanted her in the affections of her husband, to the street, drew a revolver from beneath her jacket and attempted to kill her.

## STEPHEN B. FRENCH TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

The Man Who Had Made and Spent Fortunes Killed Himself for Want of Money.

If He Had Only Waited, His Wife Says, He Could Have Had What Funds He Needed.

FRIENDS HOLD TO ACCIDENT THEORY.  
But the Official Surgeon Declares the Cause of Death to Be So Evident That an Autopsy is Unnecessary.

Ex-Police Commissioners Stephen B. French shot himself through the heart yesterday morning in his residence on the southwest corner of the Boulevard and One Hundred and Fortieth street. The circumstances attending his tragic end suggest a deliberate suicide, the result of despondency arising from pecuniary troubles, but his family still cling to the belief that his death was accidental.

Mr. French and his wife occupied the large corner room on the second floor of their residence, and retired to rest about 11 o'clock on Sunday night after a pleasant evening spent in the company of their son Lester and their daughter, Mrs. Mary Prentiss Cox. According to Mrs. French, the ex-Commissioner was then quite jovial and in the best of spirits. At 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. French went to the breakfast room. No other members of the family were then in the house. Before going downstairs she told Mr. French that she would keep the breakfast waiting for him, and he cheerfully replied that he would not be more than ten minutes. For half an hour the wife sat waiting, and then, growing impatient, she went upstairs to rouse her husband. When she threw open the bedroom door she found him lying on the floor at the foot of the bed dressed only in night shirt and hose, with blood streaming from a wound in the left breast and a revolver lying close to his right hand. He was unconscious, but still breathing. Her piercing screams as she threw herself across his body and sought to staunch the flow of blood brought the servants to the scene.

### BEYOND THEIR AID.

One woman ran to the front door and shrieked loudly for help. The first to respond was Peter Coyne, coachman to Mr. Siegrist, whose stables are at the corner of One Hundred and Fortieth street, immediately facing Mr. French's house. Policeman Charles F. Thompson, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Station, who was on post close by, also ran up, and the two men rushed into the bedroom. By this time Mrs. French was in violent hysterics, and was with difficulty torn away from her dying husband's side. The men lifted Mr. French to the bed. He was still gasping heavily, and a messenger was dispatched to the Montefiore Home, which is only half a block away. An ambulance was also summoned from Manhattan Hospital. Dr. Franklin came from the home in less than ten minutes, and the ambulance, with Dr. Lewald, drove up soon afterward, but before the arrival of either Mr. French was dead.

Evidently he had made no attempt to dress himself beyond donning his hose. Other portions of his attire were in an adjoining room. When found he lay at the foot of the bed, which stands between two windows, and immediately opposite is an open fireplace with broad marble shelf. The revolver, which was taken possession of by Policeman Thompson, was a self-cocking . . . n & Wesson .38 calibre

## HARRISON DECLINES.

Text of His Letter to the Chairman of the Indiana State Committee Withdrawing from the Candidacy.

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.  
Hon. John K. Gowdy,  
Chairman Indiana Republican State Central Committee.

Dear Sir: In view of the resolutions passed by the State Central Committee at its recent meeting, and of the fact that delegates to the National Republican Convention are soon to be chosen in this State, I have concluded that some statement from me as to my wishes and purposes should now be made to my Indiana friends.

Hitherto I have declined to speak to the public upon this matter, but scores of friends to whom I have talked, and many scores more to whom I have written, will recognize in this expression the substance of what I have said to them.

To every one who has proposed to promote my nomination I have said "No." There never has been an hour since I left the White House that I have felt a wish to return to it.

My Indiana friends have been most devoted and faithful, and I am their grateful debtor. The Republican party has twice in National Convention given me its indorsement, and that is enough. I think the voters of our party are now entitled to have a new name. For the sentiment, great or small, that has been manifested for my nomination, I am grateful; and of that wider respect and kindness-breaking party lines—which have been shown me in so many ways, I am profoundly a recipient.

I cannot consent that my name be presented to or used in the St. Louis Convention, and must kindly ask my friends to accept this as a sincere and final expression upon the subject.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

weapon. It had been lying for some days upon the mantel shelf. Mr. French had not been accustomed to keeping a firearm in the house, but last Summer his residence was entered by burglars and property to the value of \$300 or \$400 stolen. Two weeks ago Mrs. French, in conversation with her husband, referred to the great number of burglaries that were committed, and asked him if he had not better get a revolver. He replied that he had one at his office, and he brought it, the next day, to the house. It had lain on the bedroom mantel shelf, with its muzzle pointing to the wall, ever since.

IF HE HAD ONLY WAITED.  
That the revolver must have been held close to the man's breast was evident from the fact that his night shirt was burned and scorched with the powder; and the only foundation for the theory of accidental death appears in the possibility that he may have been loading or otherwise handling it when the fatal shot was fired.

Mrs. French was so prostrated that she could give little coherent account of the circumstances yesterday. She admitted, however, that her husband had been much worried by money matters recently, and had appeared despondent and melancholy for some days past.

"Four weeks ago," she said, "he lost a very considerable sum of money by speculation in Wall Street. Since then he has been very moody. We have done all we could to cheer him up, but it has been of little use. Oh! if he had only waited!" she cried, wringing her hands and sobbing pitifully. "If he had only waited he could have had plenty of money." Then she became hysterical and was led away.

Others of the family refuse to believe that Mr. French committed suicide. His daughter, Mrs. Mary Prentiss Cox, of No. 24 West Sixtieth street, who was immediately summoned, said:

"It must have been an accident. Why, that revolver was never kept loaded, and only the other day he asked my mother if she knew how to load and use it. He took it to pieces and showed her how it worked. They laughed over what she would do if burglars came when he was not there. Even then it was not loaded, and he said some day he would fix it for her. I think it very likely he tried to load it this morning, and in doing so shot himself."

When asked regarding his recent loss, Mrs. Cox said she had heard of it, and although she said it was not a very large amount, she admitted that her father had seemed much depressed about it.

Policeman Thompson told how he was called from his post at a quarter past 10 o'clock and found Mr. French lying on his left side, with the pistol near his hand in such a position as to leave little doubt that it was a case of suicide.

AN AUTOPSY UNNECESSARY.  
Dr. Huber, deputy of Coroner Hoerber, made an examination of the body and traced the course of the bullet, which, he found, had penetrated the left lung and the heart. He said that death must have resulted within a few minutes of the shot. The cause of the accident, it was evident that it was due to the fact that the revolver was not taken from Mrs. French and the servants, and a

For many years Mr. French has been in an embarrassed financial position, chiefly due, it is said, to his improvident nature, his extreme generosity, and his love of speculation. Two years ago he lost \$20,000 on election bets, but immediately afterward he more than recouped himself by obtaining a ground floor footing in the Lead Trust. The house in which he died was the prop-

## EFFECT OF THE DECLINATION.

Harrison's Withdrawal Will Cause a Stampede of Delegates to McKinley.

The Ex-President Is for Allison and May Throw His Influence to Him.

It Is Conceded That the Conditions Raised by the Letter Will Be Chaotic.

ALBANY SEES A MENACE TO MORTON.

Legislators Agree That It Looks Bad for the Governor, as Harrison's Support, They Think, Will Go to a Western Man.

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.—Considerable excitement was occasioned in political circles here to-night by a letter from ex-President Harrison, addressed to Chairman Gowdy, of the Republican State Central Committee, formally declining to be a candidate before the coming Republican Convention. His friends, who have been confidently expecting him to maintain silence on the subject, and thus permit them to take advantage of any opportunity that might be presented in the convention to nominate him, are very much disappointed at the position he has taken, and some of them are not yet convinced that he is in earnest.

It is conceded that the conditions raised by his letter will be chaotic, and that there will be a stampede of delegates to the McKinley standard, there being already in the State a strong feeling for the Ohio candidate. There is an understanding that Harrison is for Allison, and that his influence will be thrown in at the convention, but it is not believed that he can control the delegation even if he should desire to do so. The letter of Mr. Harrison appears in another column.

ALBANY IS STARTLED.

Good Reason to Believe That General Harrison Told the Governor of His Intention.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 3.—The news of General Harrison's letter of declination aroused the utmost surprise among legislators. It was not, however, much of a surprise in the Executive Mansion.

There is good reason to believe that



Stephen B. French.

The ex-Commissioner of Police was found dying yesterday morning in his home. A bullet had pierced his heart, a revolver lay near by, and there is no escape from the conclusion that he met death by his own hand.

ery of his wife, to whom he made it over by deed of gift seventeen years ago. Not a scrap of writing or anything to indicate that he premeditated suicide was found either at his house or his office, but it is said that a few days ago he expressed an opinion that his family would be much better off when he was gone. No arrangements have yet been made.

SAID BY . . . M. . . ought . . . men who . . . official life . . . eight years . . . of the most . . .



An Armed Camp of Rebels Near Johannesburg.  
(From a photograph taken for the Journal.)

held in durance at Pretoria, but I have asurance that the first messages from them will go to the Journal in advance of any other paper. I am enabled however, to throw some inside light upon the incidents that led up to the present state of affairs.

The real story of the revolution has not been told. Over a year ago Iana were begun for the rebellion. Lee Metford and Martini-Henry rifles by the thousands and Maxim and Nordenfeldt guns were smuggled into the Transvaal from England. The rifles were consigned various as diamond drills, iron pipe and sometimes as coke, an outer shell of coke making the deception successful. The big guns came as steam pumps, battery engines and electrical apparatus. As mining machinery is being constantly imported by the shild road to the gold fields, the Government is de no discoveries.

Meat and breadstuffs, upon which there has been an exorbitant duty, were brought in as cyanide, the import dut on which is slight. So that at the begining of the

make living impossible in Johannesburg, the Boers saying that if the aliens do not like it they need not stay. The Voortrekkers want to remain unmolested in their careless hunter life. Therefore they are set against all attempts to develop and civilize the Transvaal.

In Johannesburg, and in the fifty miles of mining camps along the Witwatersrand, the world-famous gold reef which runs through the city, there are, according to conservative estimates, over a quarter of a million of white people—English, American, German, Scotch, Irish, and various European nationalities. The exact numbers cannot be known, as the Government has prohibited their taking of a census, fearing that any public acknowledgment of the great preponderance of inhabitants denied any voice in the Government would result in lowering the international status of the Republic, and give the Uitlanders tangible cause for their demand for citizenship.

All along the Government, in refusing to accede to any of the demands of the unfranchised, argued that the country belonged to the original settlers and their children; that the community on the Rand was made up of brilliant adventurers, lured by the lust of gold, and that these men cared only to amass a fortune and return to their

Duff Opera Company. She has for the past season been playing a leading role in one of Augusta Daly's road companies, and only a short time ago returned from a tour. While rehearsing the part of "Puck" in "Midsummer Night's Dream," Miss Marion became acquainted with John Dowd, a rather good-looking "supe" in the Daly's Theatre company, and his wife, Hattie Weems.

At 8 o'clock last night Miss Marion went to the stage entrance to report and secure whatever mail was there for her. While talking to the doorkeeper Miss Weems entered. Seizing Miss Marion by the arm, she pulled her toward the street.

"Come outside," she said, "I want to talk to you."

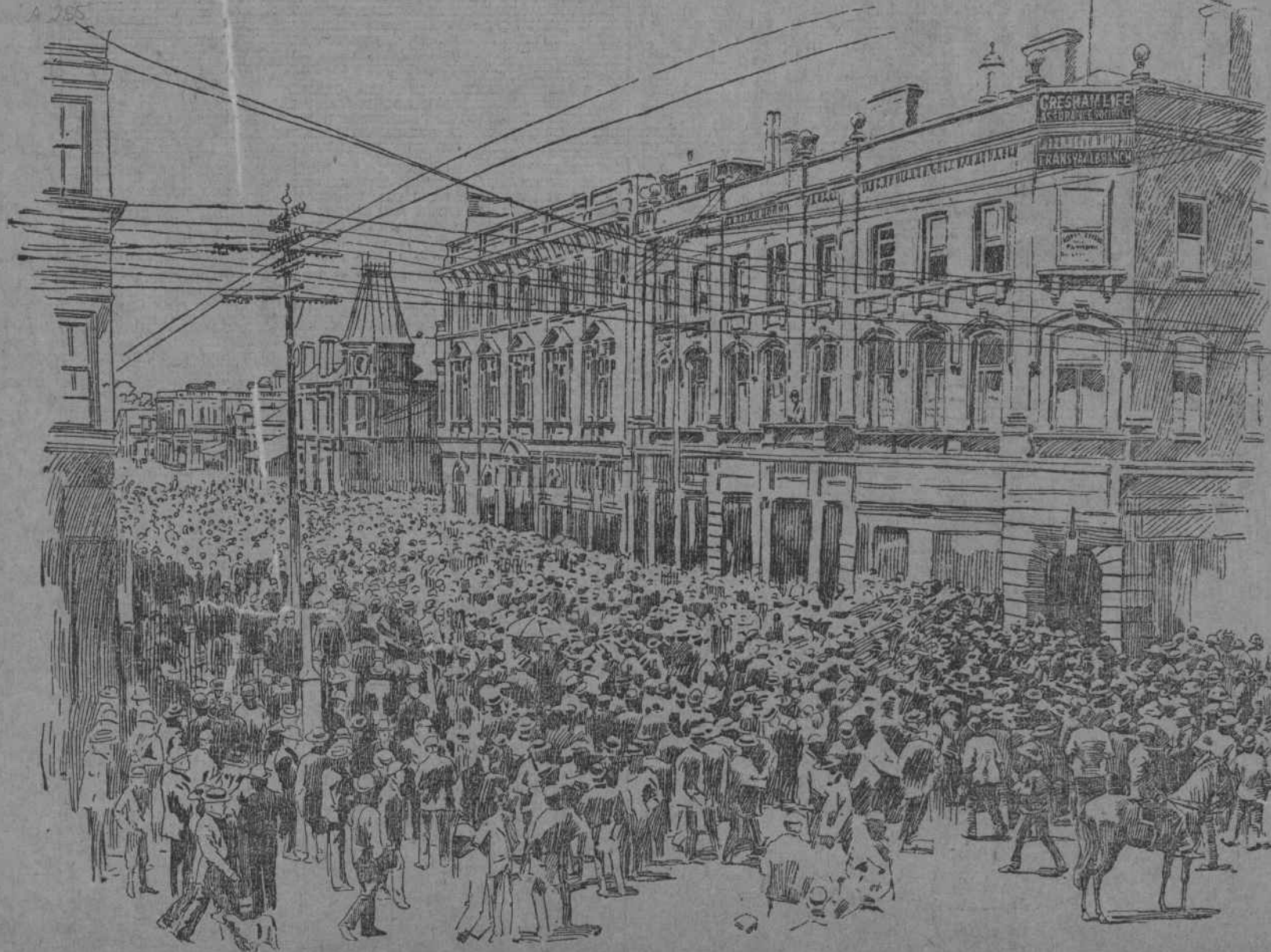
Miss Marion accompanied Miss Weems, and as they reached the sidewalk the latter drew a revolver, and, holding it at Miss Marion, fired one shot. The bullet missed Miss Marion, and was fattened against the front of the house, and with a shriek she broke away from Miss Weems and fled down Twenty-ninth street and dashed into the side door of Clancy's saloon, on the corner of Sixth avenue.

STOPEED BY HER HUSBAND.  
Miss Weems was about to follow her, when she was seized by Dowd, who was present. While husband and wife were

Continued on Seventh Page.

Barnett's Extract of Vanilla is the standard everywhere. Sold by best grocers.

Important. Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, is only 25 cents.



Mass-Meeting of Americans and English Residents of Johannesburg in Front of the Chamber of Mines.  
(From photograph taken for the Journal.)